

THE JOURNAL.

Published every Friday Morning, by
PRICE & FULTON, Proprietors.
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\$2 50 a year, in advance, or \$3 00 if not paid within
three months after subscribing.

No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid.
No subscription received for less than twelve months.

We will pay the postage on letters containing Three
Dollars and upwards, and money may be remitted
through the mail at our risk. The Postmaster's cer-
tificate of such remittance shall be sufficient receipt
therefor.

All Letters on business connected with this of-
fice, must be addressed [post paid] to Price & Fulton,
or they will not be attended to.

OUR CIRCULATION.

—We mean to keep the following paragraph stan-
ding for the benefit of all whom it may concern:

ADVERTISING.—We would commend the following
facts to the attention of the advertising community.
The "Wilmington Journal" circulation averages of 12,
000 copies weekly. In addition to this, in the town
of Wilmington is a paper as large as that above after publication in the press.

We will further state that its
circulation is the greatest which trade to this place is
the greatest, larger than that of any other paper pub-
lished in North Carolina, and that its list is daily increasing.

We say, therefore, without the fear of contradiction,
that it is the best vehicle for advertising which the peo-
ple of Wilmington can select. One other observation

We think, that although a large majority of the readers
of the "Journal" are Democrats, still they occasionally
do a little trading, as well as the readers of the whig pa-
pers. We have written the above merely for the infor-
mation of those who are most deeply interested—busi-
ness men of all professions, and all political creeds—
who want customers.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

Post Office, Wilmington.

NORTHERN MAIL, by Rail Road, due daily at 2 P. M.,
and close at 10 every night.

SOUTHERN MAIL, by Steamer from Charleston, is due
daily at 8 A. M., and closes at 11 A. M. every day.

FAIRFIELD MAIL, by Rail Road, is due on Mondays
and Wednesdays, and Fridays, at 4 P. M., and closes on same
day at 10 at night.

FAYETTEVILLE MAIL, by Post Office Hall, Elizabethtown,
Westbrook, and Robeson, is due on Tuesdays Thurs-
days and Saturdays, at 9 A. M., and closes on same days
at 10 P. M.

SMITHVILLE MAIL, by Steamer, is due daily at 8 A. M.,
and closes at 12 P. M. every day.

TAYLOR'S BRIDGE, LONG CREEK, MOORE'S CREEK, BLACK
RIVER CHAPEL, and HARRELL'S STORE MAIL, is due every
Thursday at 6 P. M., and closes same night at 10.

OSSOW COURSE HOUSE, STUMP SOUND, and TOSPAUL
MAIL, is due every Monday at 4 P. M., and closes on same
Thursday night at 10 P. M.

**P D E N T E N G
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,**
Neatly executed and with despatch, on
liberal terms for cash, at the
JOURNAL OFFICE.

DAVID FULTON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

WILMINGTON, N. C.

MYERS & BARNUM,

Manufacturers & Dealers in
HATS AND CAPS.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
MARKET STREET—Wilmington, N. C.

GEORGE W. BAVIS,

Commission and Forwarding

MERCHANT,
LONDON'S WHARF, WILMINGTON, N. C.

ROBT. Q. BRYANT,

Auctioneer & Commission Merchant,
WILMINGTON, N. C.

GILLESP & ROBISON.

Continue the AGENCY business, and will make
liberal advances on consignments of
Lumber, Naval Stores, &c. &c.

Also a large Lot for the accommodation of
DRIVERS.

W. T. J. VANN.

April 23, 1847.—[32t]

To the Public.

I TAKE this method of informing the public
that I now occupy the Horse Stables formerly
occupied by Mr. H. R. Nixon, and solicit the
patronage of the public generally. All persons
who may favor me with a call, may rest assured
that their horses will be prompt attended to, as
I flatter myself that I have the best of Ostlers.

Also wanted, some good Carpenters, Black-
smiths, Coopers and Bricklayers.

Apply me, at the Carolina Hotel.

ANSLEY DAVIS, of Petersburg, Va.

Wilmington, May 7, 1847. 34-tf

Just Received.

75 lbs. superfine Flour,
40 fine do
20 cross do
300 N. C. Bacon Hams,
300 Sides,
300 Shoulders.

For sale int. or at retail, for cash, by
McKELLAR & MCRAE.

For Sale.

THIS FOUR STORY BRICK K

tenement, now occupied by Dr. Dick-
son, on the South side of Market street,
together with the Office underneath,
occupied by Thomas Miller, Esq.

Also, an unimproved Lot, in Quince's Alley.

Terms, 6 or 12 months credit, with approved
securities.

W. M. D. COWAN.

June 25, 1847. 41-tf

Wanted.

A GOOD TAILOR, at Jacksonville, Onslow
county. One of steady habits would receive the
patronage of MANY CITIZENS.

Jacksonville, June 19th, 1847. 41-2m

LINEN.

A CARGO of Thomaston Linen, consisting of
869 cases, for sale in lots to suit purchasers,

by J. C. & R. B. WOOD,
Contractors and Builders.

July 9, 1847.—[43-tf]

BUTTER AND CHEESE.

FAMILIES and Masters of Vessels can al-
ways depend on getting good fresh Goshen
BUTTER and CHEESE, at

HOWARD & PEDEN'S.

July 9, 1847.—[43-tf]

**C O M M E R C I A L B A N K
of Wilmington.**

I having been decided by the Board of Direc-
tors of this Bank to commence operations on

the 9th day of August next, notice is hereby
given that the books of subscription for the
capital stock thereof will be finally closed on Mon-
day the 2d day of August, at 12 o'clock M.

O. G. PARSLY, President.

July 22, 1847. 42-6t

A CARD.

D R E S S - M A K I N G .

MR. C. M. PRICE would respectfully re-
turn her sincere thanks to the Ladies of
Wilmington and the surrounding country for the
liberal patronage which they have hitherto bestowed
upon her. She would be informed that she still con-
tinues the DRESS-MAKING BUSINESS, and solicits a continuation of the customers which she
has hitherto received. She would refer those
who wish articles of Paris made up, to her old
customers. For the durability and neatness of
her work, she is perfectly willing to abide by their
judgment.

Residence over the "Journal" office; entrance
2d door, corner building, Princess Street, oppo-
site the Bank of the State.

Wilmington, N. C., July 9th, 1847.—[43tf]

SCOTCH SNUFF.

30 BLS. superior Scotch Snuff, just re-
ceived and for sale by

BARRY & BRYANT.

July 23 1847.—[45t]

L AND DEEDS, a new supply, just printed
and for sale at the JOURNAL OFFICE.

Wilmington Journal.

DAVID FULTON, EDITOR.

GOD, OUR COUNTRY, AND LIBERTY.

VOL. 3.—NO. 46.

WILMINGTON, N. C., FRIDAY, JULY 30, 1847.

TERMS: \$2 50 IN ADVANCE.

WHOLE NO. 150.

FRESH SUPPLIES.

WINE VINEGAR by the barrel; Brandy
Cherries, very fine; Fresh Lobsters; Sar-
dines; Salmon; Mackrel; Smoked Tongue;
English Mustard and Canton Ginger; Leaf,
Crushed, and Powdered Sugar, at

HOWARD & PEDEN'S.

DR. DANIEL DUPRE,
RESPECTFULLY offers his Professional
services to the citizens of Wilmington and
vicinity. He may be found at his Office, in
MURKET, on Front Street, south of Mar-
ket. (July 2—42-3n)

MARBLE MONUMENTS
And Grave Stone Agency.

The subscribers are appointed Agents for one
of the best and most extensive MARBLE
YARDS in Connecticut, and will receive orders
for Marble Monuments or Grave Stones, either
lettered or not, which will be furnished at the
shortest notice and most reasonable prices.

We have received a variety of patterns, various
styles with the prices, which may be examined at
any time.

J. C. & R. B. WOOD,
Builders and Contractors.

June 18, 1847 40-tf

PANAMA, LEGHORN and PALM LEAF
HATS.

JUST RECEIVED, a splendid assortment,
for sale at wholesale and retail very cheap.
County Merchant's are invited to examine our
stock, which we will sell at New York prices.

MYERS & BARNUM,
Market Street.

March 12, 1847.

Negroes Wanted.

WISH to purchase a large number of NE-
GROES both sexes, from the age of 14 to
30, for which I will pay the highest cash market
price. As I intend making a long stay in Wil-
mington for that purpose, persons from the country
would find it to their advantage to bring such
slaves to town, as they have to dispose of.

Also wanted, some good Carpenters, Black-
smiths, Coopers and Bricklayers.

Apply me, at the Carolina Hotel.

ANSLEY DAVIS, of Petersburg, Va.

Wilmington, May 7, 1847. 34-tf

SULPHATE OF QUININE.—125 oz. Sul-
phate Quinine, and a full assortment of Me-
dicines, Drugs, Chemicals, &c., &c., just received
at the old stand Drug Store.

The subscriber flatters himself that he can sell
on better terms than any other establishment in
the place; it will certainly be to the interest of
Physicians and Country Merchants to inquire his
reduced prices before purchasing. Having enga-
ged a competent Druggist at the North to assist
him in the business, Physicians may depend on the
utmost accuracy in filling their orders, and
every article will be warranted genuine. Medi-
cines supplied at any hour of the night, and Phy-
sician's prescriptions accurately compounded.

Wilmington, May 14, 1847. WM. SHAW

REGULATIONS.

TAKE this method of informing the public
that I now occupy the Horse Stables formerly
occupied by Mr. H. R. Nixon, and solicit the
patronage of the public generally. All persons
who may favor me with a call, may rest assured
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ANSLEY DAVIS, of Petersburg, Va.

Wilmington, May 7, 1847. 34-tf

NOTICE TO DEALERS IN
TURPENTINE & TAR.

WILMINGTTON, June 1, 1847.

THE undersigned, purchasers and dealers in
Naval Stores in this place, with a view to adopt some
general regulations which seem to them to be
founded in justice, and more in accordance with the
customs of other markets, have agreed to establish
the following:

REGULATIONS.

TAKE this method of informing the public for
the convenience of all who may be engaged in
the business of Naval Stores, that the undersigned
will be bound to observe the following regulations:

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will be bound to observe the following regulations:

REGULATIONS.

TAKE this method of informing the public for
the convenience of all who may be engaged in

LATEST NEWS FROM MEXICO.

From the N. O. Picayune, July 20.

FROM THE RIO GRANDE.

The steamship Mary Kingsland, Capt. Davis, arrived yesterday morning from Brazos Santiago, having sailed on the 15th inst.

Captain Davis reports that the Rio Grande was navigable to Reynosa, for the large class boats, while those of a light draught can ascend to Camargo.

The steamer Rough and Ready had started with troops on board for Mier, where the camp of instruction has been formed under Gen. Hopping, Col. Belknap acting as inspector.

There was a rumor at the Brazos when Capt. Davis left, that Ureña, with a force of 3000 men, was about to make a descent upon Reynosa. One company on the way to the camp of instruction, had been landed at Reynosa, and the quartermaster was making every preparation to defend the place.

Several bodies of the enemy have lately been seen on the river, and it is supposed to be Ureña's object to attack some of the depots or wagon trains between Camargo and Monterrey.

The gang of desperadoes commanded by a man named King, composed of Mexicans and people of other nations, has been found near the Brazos. Some of the members of the gang have been taken prisoners and the rest dispersed. The rancho frequented by them was burnt to the ground.

So far the report of Captain Davis extends. We turn now to the Matamoras Flag of the 10th inst., the latest paper which has reached us. We find in it no confirmation of the rumors about Ureña, but others of a very similar import touching Carrasco. The several stories possess little consistency, and we dismiss them with much incredulity.

We will follow the items from the Flag:

Company B, 13th Infantry, 90 men and three officers, commanded by 1st Lt. George W. Clutter, passed up the river on Thursday. The men were all recruited in Virginia, and are a noble specimen of the chivalrous sons of that ancient State. The company has lost but one man since its organization, and all are now in fine health. Lieut. Clutter is hastening his command with all despatch to the camp of instruction at Mier, where three companies of the same regiment have preceded him.

The following does not agree with our last previous advice from San Antonio.

A gentleman just from San Antonio, Texas, informs us that Colonel Hays is making very slow progress in forming his new regiment. The men composing the recently disbanded regiment were collected from remote parts of Texas, and with few exceptions have returned to their homes, so vexed at the trouble and expense they have been put to, that no inducements can make them return. The colonel has not been up, but still has hopes of rallying enough boys to form the new regiment. P. H. Bell, a most gallant officer and noble gentleman, has entered actively into the recruiting service, and will be a candidate for lieutenant colonel of the regiment, when raised.

A Mexican Lariat.—We were told last evening that a few days ago a number of horses belonging to the quartermaster's department were "stamped" and run off. Three or four Mexicans in the public employ were sent after them. After hustling them together, and while engaged in throwing ropes over their necks, a strange Mexican was observed officiating his services in the same inn. Quick as thought a lariat was cast over his head and the noose drawn. The suddenness and force of the action threw him to the ground and dislocated his neck. Several horses, we learn, have been ridden off in this way at various times. Some six or seven horses on this occasion escaped without the U. S. brand being burnt upon them.

—

AMERICAN PRISONERS IN MEXICO.—We have been allowed to make use of a letter from Lieut. Barbour, of the 1st Regiment Kentucky Volunteers, who is now a prisoner in the city of Mexico. It will be recollect that he was taken prisoner when in command of the escort of a train cut to pieces by the Mexicans. After the publication of the paragraph in this paper which elicited the letter, intelligence was received of Lt. Barbour's fate, and published, yet the letter is interesting for some of its details, and we give it, omitting paragraphs of a private nature. The letter will awaken new alarm for the fate of the handful of brave men now prisoners in the city of Mexico.—The perfidy of Santa Anna in the case of these prisoners is sufficient to justify every stigma which has ever been cast upon him. It is eminently cruel and contemptible, and far more shameless than most of his unworthy acts, for often the man endeavors to propitiate universal regard by traits of apparent magnanimity:

CITY OF MEXICO, JUNE 29, 1847.

Dear Sir—I was surprised on receiving a number of the N. O. Picayune of the 6th inst., to find that nothing was known of me and my command since our capture on the 24th of February last. A correspondent of the Picayune supposes that we were murdered, and the editor concurs with him in opinion. I had written repeatedly, and had confidently hoped that some of my letters had reached their destination; indeed, I was very certain that my friends in Monterey had received intelligence of us. I regret this the more, as it has doubtless caused my family and friends much unnecessary uneasiness.

On the 4th of this month, 190 of our prisoners (among whom were Charles and John Swigert,) left the castle of Santiago in this city, to Tampico, where we were told they were to be released, but it is with regret that we learn through the city papers here that they were stopped at an Indian village, 150 miles from this, by order of Gen. Santa Anna, and that they were starving. Gen. Gray, who has them in charge, writes to the Government here that he cannot obtain provisions, &c. I refer you to the paper *El Republicano*, which I send you.

We have suffered great hardships, particularly the men. They have been in a state of nakedness, famine, and disease, for the last five months, and many of them would have died had it not been for the foreigners here, through whom aid was given them. We have been on our parole since the 20th of April last, and this city is assigned as our chartel.

The Government has paid us during part of this time, four rials (50 cents) per diem, and they charge us the same to obtain it; so, in fact, we get nothing. But we have not been in want, for mercantile houses here are willing to supply us with whatever funds we want.

It is known officially to us that Majors Gaines and Borden, Capts. Clay, Heady, and Danley, Lieuts. Churchill and Davison, were agreed to be exchanged at the battle of Aguston. Capt. Smith, Quartermaster, Midshipman Rogers, of the navy, and myself, were not provided for. But this Government, or rather Santa Anna, has no idea of releasing any of us. It is his wish to send us to Acapulco, on the Pacific. The most rigid and compulsory measures on the part of our Government will [alone] do us any good. [There is evidently a word wanting in this sentence in the original, and we have ventured to supply it. It is but a conjecture.]

As I send this by the British courier, thence by the packet via Havana to New Orleans, I cannot mention any news of local or military character, as it would compromise his neutrality. Respectfully your friend and serv't,

Wm. T. BARBOUR.

From the North Carolinian.

FROM THE N. C. REGIMENT.

We have been favored with the perusal of a letter received by a gentleman in this place from a Sergeant of the Cumberland and Bladon Company, dated Monterey, June 28, from which we make the following extracts:

"Our Regiment has suffered severely by

sickness. The two Elgin Companies have suffered more than any other Companies in the Regiment—they were large Companies when they left North Carolina, but both Companies will not make one now. Our Company has, since its arrival at Camargo, lost seven men, and we have all the time averaged from 10 to 12 on the sick list. Those that have died are Wm. Caison, Richd. Johnson, Wm. M. White, T. H. Josey, Daniel Melvin, R. Bladen, E. James, and Corporal Samuel R. Richards.

"The Caswell Company, within three weeks, lost eleven men, their names are W. H. Glasgow, Richard R. Wright, Benjamin Cossons, R. B. Chandler, H. Roland, J. Brainerd, J. H. Thompson, J. A. Cox, J. Boyce, H. Miller, and Yancy Carter."

The following extract is taken from a letter written by a member of Captain Kirkpatrick's Company. It is dated Buena Vista, June 23d, and postmarked Brazos, July 9th.

"On the 21st we were met by an express sent to meet us on purpose to inform us that we were in danger of an attack, which put us on our guard. It is reported that in 15 or 20 miles the Mexicans are encamped, and it is thought they will attack us soon."

From the N. O. Picayune, July 21.

ARRIVAL OF THE STEAMER J. L. DAY.

From the ARMY OF GEN. TAYLOR.

The steamer James L. Day, Captain Wood, arrived at a late hour last night from the Brazos, whence she sailed on the 18th inst. We are indebted to Captain Wood for the prompt delivery of papers.

Col. Reuben Davis, of the 2d Mississippi Regiment, and Col. S. R. Curtis, acting inspector general under Gen. Wool, came passengers on the James L. Day. Col. Curtis left the camp at Buena Vista on the 29th ult.

"We have seen a letter dated Mexico, July 2d. The writer says that he does not doubt that a treaty of peace would be concluded at once by the commissioners. He also says that the Peace party has become so considerable in the Capital, that he thinks that Santa Anna (who is always on the side of the strongest) will soon pronounce himself in favor of peace. The Mexicans were still fortifying the City of Mexico, but the means of the government were so limited, that we do not doubt that it will not be more than a day's work for Gen. Scott to demolish all the Mexicans have done in three months, in case they should show resistance.

"A letter from Puebla, which was written several days before the express left that place, states that there had been some sickness among our troops. We do not give our readers the whole contents of this letter because it is full of rumors which had not been realized at the latest date."

Papers from San Luis Potosi to the 6th instant, have been received by the Mexicans at Matamoras. The news has not transpired, but it is looked upon as favorable to the Mexicans. It was reported that General Scott had marched from Puebla and their counter-marched upon learning the resistance to be offered by the Americans. The Mexicans had been attacked at La Hoya, and had completely routed the enemy, having sustained but little loss. No property was lost, and both trains had arrived in Perote; where place, a correspondent says, they were to leave on the 9th inst.

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According to information from the city of Mexico, received at Puebla on the 2d inst., the day before the departure of the express, the government had determined to appoint three Commissioners, and that Don Manuel Edward de Gorostiza, Don Manuel Baranda, and Jose Maria Torral had been appointed to open a conference with Gen. Scott, who, on his part, had commissioned Mr. Trist to the same effect.

LIEUT. WHIPPLE.—His Capture and Supposed Murder.—Extract from a letter from one of our correspondents, dated "Vera Cruz, July 12, 1847."

"As we know, there are so many different rumors constantly afloat here, that it is almost impossible to get the right end of any thing. On our arrival on Sunday evening, I learned from the Quartermaster, that on the previous evening, an officer of the U. S. A., Lieut. Whipple, [who was also Adjutant] of the 9th Infantry, had walked out in the evening towards the Cemetery, a short distance from the walls of the town, accompanied by a servant, and in presence of the attendant, he waslassed by one of the guerrillas, made prisoner, and carried away, the Lord knows where!—A party, under the command of Capt. A. M. Duperu, (who is yet in camp,) were despatched on the following morning, but they were unable to discover any traces of the guerrillas, or any thing whatever connected with the fate of the unfortunate Lieutenant. The general belief here is, that he has been murdered—and from what I hear myself, about, I have no doubt that he has."

In regard to Lieut. Whipple, an account of whose capture will be found in the letter of our Vera Cruz correspondent, the Sun of Anahuac of the 13th inst., says: "It is rumored that Lt. Whipple, Adjutant of the 9th Infantry, who was carried off on Saturday evening last by a guerrilla party, was met at a place named San Miguel de Medellin, and that he was considered and treated as a prisoner of war." This, however, does not appear to us very likely. When this was heard of, detachment of cavalry was immediately sent in that direction, but we fear that he will not be found. Much excitement still prevails here on this account.

At every hour of the day rumors of different kinds are put in circulation in this city, and we are sorry to see that too much faith is put in them—especially by the Mexicans, who are always anxious to start and listen to any thing that might be unpleasant to the Americans. They boast, too, of the boldness of the guerrillas, and some of them pretend that guerrilla parties are every day within half a mile of the city. And there is some truth in this. Lieut. Whipple's disappearance is a proof of it. He has been carried off while he was within three or four hundred yards of the walls of the city."

The troops at Buena Vista (2000) are in good health, and under General Wool's command progressing rapidly in the "school of a soldier."

Gen'l Taylor is still at Walnut Springs, quietly awaiting the arrival of those reinforcements so often promised and always delayed. He desires to go forward or back; thinks he has a prospect of getting more reinforcements than necessary for mere garrison duty in this country, but not enough to prosecute hostile movements. He has 120,000 rations, 800 wagons and 2000 mules, waiting ready to move forward.

The following is the news furnished the Flag by Col. Curtis:

Up to the time of his departure from Buena Vista everything had remained quiet in camp. The Mexican forces at San Luis were variously reported at from four to fourteen thousand. They are commanded by Gen'l Valencia. A march against Gen. Wool had been determined upon, but appears to have fallen through. Gen. Wool received timely notice of it on the 26th ult., and made arrangements for a hearty welcome. It was afterwards ascertained that the brigade of Gen. Minon, (commanded now by another officer,) forming the advance, had approached within sixty or eighty miles of Saltillo. Here the soldiers began to desert and dissensions arose, which induced a counter-march, and rumor said that Gen. Valencia was en route from San Luis to join Gen. Santa Anna at the city of Mexico. [We contradict this rumor upon the authority of San Luis papers received in this city within the last few days. These papers state Gen'l Valencia to be still in San Luis, making preparations for the reception of Gen'l Taylor. They mention that despatches, ordering Gen'l Taylor to form a junction with Gen'l Scott, by way of San Luis, had been captured, and they feel certain that Gen'l Taylor will march upon that place. The regular troops under Valencia are stated at nine thousand, and strenuous efforts are made to the people to assist in the defense of the city.]

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Up to the time of his departure from Buena Vista everything had remained quiet in camp. The Mexican forces at San Luis were variously reported at from four to fourteen thousand. They are commanded by Gen'l Valencia. A march against Gen. Wool had been determined upon, but appears to have fallen through. Gen. Wool received timely notice of it on the 26th ult., and made arrangements for a hearty welcome. It was afterwards ascertained that the brigade of Gen. Minon, (commanded now by another officer,) forming the advance, had approached within sixty or eighty miles of Saltillo. Here the soldiers began to desert and dissensions arose, which induced a counter-march, and rumor said that Gen. Valencia was en route from San Luis to join Gen. Santa Anna at the city of Mexico. [We contradict this rumor upon the authority of San Luis papers received in this city within the last few days. These papers state Gen'l Valencia to be still in San Luis, making preparations for the reception of Gen'l Taylor. They mention that despatches, ordering Gen'l Taylor to form a junction with Gen'l Scott, by way of San Luis, had been captured, and they feel certain that Gen'l Taylor will march upon that place. The regular troops under Valencia are stated at nine thousand, and strenuous efforts are made to the people to assist in the defense of the city.]

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WILMINGTON JOURNAL.

Friday, July 30, 1847.

FOR CONGRESS,
HON. JAMES J. M'KAY,
OF BLADEN COUNTY.
ELECTION FIRST THURSDAY IN AUGUST.

AGENCY.—James M. Russell, Postmaster of Tarboro', is Agent for this paper for Edgecomb and the adjoining counties. Mr. R. will take pleasure in receiving new subscribers and receipting for any money due us in that section.

JOSPEH MAAS, Post's Buildings, corner of Hanover and Beaves streets, N. Y., is our agent, for receiving Advertisements in that city, for publication in the Journal. He will also receive subscribers for the same.

(3) Mr. JAMES BURCH is our authorized agent to make collections due the "Journal" office in this town and county. We hope when he calls on those who are indebted to us, that they will endeavor to be prepared to liquidate their bills. Mr. BURCH will also receive new subscribers to the "Journal," and give receipts for the same.

WILMINGTTON AND MANCHESTER RAILROAD.—On Monday evening last, a large and respectable meeting of the citizens of this place, was held at the Masonic Hall, for the purpose of accomplishing the great enterprise which our people are so anxious to see completed—the Wilmington & Manchester Railroad. John M. Rae, Esq., Magistrate of Police, was called to the Chair, and Mr. Robt G. Rankin, appointed Secretary. Addresses were delivered by Gov. Dudley, Alex. McRae, David Fulton, Henry Nutt, the Chairman of the meeting, and several others. We were truly glad to see such a good spirit prevail. There seemed to be but one sentiment existing in the meeting, and that was to go ahead in this great enterprise; and go ahead, we are clearly of opinion, the people of this town will. A committee of twelve, was appointed, for the purpose of calling upon our citizens in person, to ascertain how large a subscription could be obtained towards the furtherance of the object. The committee has been diligently at work, and we are pleased to hear, with great success. Most all of the original subscribers whom they have seen, have nobly come up to the scratch, and doubled their subscriptions. There can be no doubt on our mind but that Wilmington will make up \$300,000. If she should, the thing will be accomplished.—There will be no further room for doubts. All will be animation and life, and the road be placed under contract in a very few months. The committee will make their report to-day, (Thursday), at an adjourned meeting, and in next number we shall be able to give the precise result of their labors.

THE ELECTION.—This is the last opportunity we will have of addressing you before the day of election. On next Thursday, you will be called upon at the ballot box, to select your next representative. We presume there is no doubt upon the mind of any man in the district, as to who that representative will be; and we do not now address you for the purpose of urging upon you the mere election of Gen. McKay; but we do address you for the purpose of urging you to elect him by such a majority as will demonstrate to the people of N. Carolina that you appreciate the services which he has already performed for you, and the ability which he possesses to render you important services in our future National Legislature. If public servants are to be condemned when they prove unfaithful to the trust reposed in them by the people who employ them, certainly it follows that they ought to be rewarded when they discharge, with a fidelity and faithfulness, the trusts reposed in them. Has not Gen. McKay served the people of this Congressional district with signal ability and integrity? Every Democrat will answer, he has. Well, then, does it not become the duty of every Democrat in the district, in justice to himself, and in sheer justice to Gen. McKay, to reward him in the only way in our power? Surely it does. Let us, then, go to the polls on Thursday next; and by the large, overwhelming vote which we will then give him, shew Gen. McKay and the world, that we are not ungrateful for services rendered. Let every democrat in the district go to the polls on that day, and deposit his vote for our distinguished and worthy fellow-citizen, not so much to secure his re-election, but as a tribute of respect to his talents, and gratitude for the services which he has rendered. In doing so, we will be but performing our duty to ourselves and to Gen. McKay.

OUR friends, or some one of them, in each county in this Congressional District, will confer a favor on us by sending to us, through the mail, the result of the election in their respective counties, as soon as it is ascertained.

THE MEXICAN NEWS.—Up to this (Thursday) morning we have not received one word of news from Gen. Scott since our last week's paper was issued. The Southern Mail, due this morning, has not arrived at the time of writing this paragraph. Should the Mail reach here before we get our paper to press, we shall notice such news as may be received.

Our advices from Gen. Taylor's division are down to the 18th inst., from the Rio Grande, and to the 29th ult. from Buena Vista. There is not much interest in the news, but such as we receive will be found in our column.

LATEST FROM MEXICO.—The Southern Mail

was detained to-day, on account of boisterous weather at sea, until 1 o'clock, P. M. We

have received no New Orleans papers by this mail. The Charleston Courier, however, of yesterday, contains New Orleans dates to the 22d inst., with news from our army under Gen. Scott. The news may be considered interesting, and we hasten to lay it before our readers. It will be seen that Gen. Scott is still at Puebla, and that it was reported, and with apparent truth, that the Mexican Congress had appointed Commissioners to treat with Mr. Trist for peace. It was believed that Santa Anna would pronounce in favor of peace, as the peace party in Mexico was fast gaining the ascendency. We have no time to go into an analysis of the news, as we must go to press. The news will be found under the appropriate heading.

GREECAN LANDSCAPE PAINTING.—We would call the attention of our citizens to the advertisement of Mr. W. G. Anderson, in this day's paper. Mr. A. has a long list of names recommending him to the public, as being fully capable of giving instructions in the art of Landscape painting. See his advertisement.

out and out Whig. There is something "rotten in Denmark." It is not my province, to brush off the stains with which they would obscure the brightness of General Taylor's escutcheon. My only purpose in sending you this article is to put my Democratic friends on their guard. Let good and faithful sentinels be placed on the watch-tower. If I am not a false prophet, we will have a *fac simile* representation of the Federal game of 1840.

LIMESTONE.—For the Journal.

KENANSVILLE, JULY 27, 1847.

MR. FULTON.—I noticed in your last paper that you had been presented with a blood red Turnip Beet, raised in Sampson County, weighing 44 lbs., and measuring 20 inches in circumference. Mr. Joseph McGowan, of Duplin County, presented to one of the merchants of Kenansville the same week, a blood Beet, weighing 64 lbs., and measuring 20 inches in circumference, and informed me that it was only a tolerable sample. This will beat Sampson in Beets; the 5th of August we will beat her in the number of Democratic votes, and in pretty girls we can cope with her. Yours, &c., S.

TO THE JOURNAL.

TO A LADY IN S.—Farewell to thee, lady, a lasting farewell, Thy falsehood hath been to my spirit a knell; Thou hast broken the charm, thou hast riven the chain,

And hath driven me from thee in sorrow and pain." No more does the heart that burned with love's flame,

Now bound like the deer at the sound of thy name; When death shall release it from heart-wringing torment.

Farewell to thee, lady, thy smile was once bright, And sent thro' my soul a thrill of delight— But now it has ceased its bright rays to emit, And the flame is extinguished, nor can be re-lit.

TO THE JOURNAL.

MR. FULTON—I am not at all disposed to approve of the course adopted by those Editors who, from restlessness, or for the want of something else about which to write a paragraph, are endeavoring to bring our country into the excitement of the approaching Presidential election. Our people have just cooled off from the high political fever of 1844, and it is premature to immerse them in the boiling chadron of 1848. They should be allowed a little breathing respite. These remarks are made with sincerity, yet I am going to commit the same offence which I have condemned in others. My apology for this piece of inconsistency will be found in my great anxiety to put your Democratic readers on their guard respecting the peculiar policy of the plan about being adopted by the Federal party in running Gen. Taylor for the Presidency. As a veteran Democrat, I cannot reconcile it to my feelings to support any candidate for the Presidency whose political principles are not distinctly avowed, and accord with those which it has always been my pride to advocate and sustain. Gen. Taylor, in his two published letters, declines to make, at the present time, any declaration of his principles, but abjures any thing like party association. I cannot censure him for this refusal to make a formal declaration of his principles at the present conjuncture of our Mexican affairs. A different course would be inappropriate and ill-advised. It would infallibly create a political division among the Volunteers under his command, and be strongly calculated to induce insubordination in their ranks.

As Gen. Taylor has expressly disavowed any personal agency in procuring his nomination, what object have these Federal organs in view in thus thrusting him forward as an involuntary candidate? In thus placing him in the unenviable position of being a candidate without any ascertained principles? A position which is pregnant with importance, and I beseech all good and true Democrats, who value their principles in preference over men, to consider well before they are caught in the snare which is laid for them. Let them resolve to support no candidate, whose Democratic orthodoxy is in the least questionable; and let not the device of bringing forward a candidate whom the military position in the service of his country forbids the making a declaration of his principles, avail the Federal party. It is an acknowledged fact that they cannot succeed in acquiring a control over the government of our country, under a *"full indulgence"* of character, and hence their great anxiety, their hot-haste, to conceal their "cloven feet" under the garb of a distinguished military chieftain. It has now been more than the third of a century since Mr. Jefferson declared that the Federal party, *o nomine*, could never recover their political influence in our country, and our experience during the last twenty years fully demonstrates that the leaders of the Federal party are satisfied of the truth of Mr. Jefferson's declarations. What other considerations could have induced them so frequently to have changed their names? What other inducement could they have, at the present time, after having, by a party appropriation, descended the sacred name of Whig, to cast it off with scorn and contempt, and assume its substitute the name of Gen. Taylor? Why their eagerness to establish a *no-party* party? But it is fortunate for the Democracy of the country that this chameleon-like party are not gifted with the Masonic symbol. Scattered as it is over our wide spread country, it is practically impossible for its various organs to shew that secrecy and conceit which is indispensable for the success of any conspiracy, and it is only necessary for the Democracy to keep a sharp look out to recognize under its each and every alias, their old enemy, Federalism. I am induced thus to raise my feeble voice of warning from having observed in the Louisville Journal a statement made by the Editors, that notwithstanding the contents of Gen. Taylor's published letters, they, "the Editors," had seen a private letter from the same old gentleman, in which he states that he is out and out a Whig, clearly leaving the impression that his administration will be conducted on strict Whig principles. Now, Mr. Editor, I am far from being satisfied that Gen. Taylor could be guilty of the unfairness, of the mean disingenuousness, of writing these Janus-like letters. That, notwithstanding he informs the American people that it is improper for him to make a declaration of his political tenets, yet he is engaged in writing private letters, assuring his correspondents that he is

under command of Lieutenant Hunter, under whose auspices she was equipped at Pittsburg.

THE COMMERCIAL BANK.—This institution is advertised to go into operation on the 9th of August, proximo. The officers are: O. G. Parsley, President; T. Savage, (late of the Wilmington Branch of the Bank of the State,) Cashier; J. McRae, Jr., Teller. The Directory consists of the following gentlemen: B. Flanner, E. Kidder, N. N. Nixon, J. Ballard, A. J. DesRoset, Jr., R. Bradley, Wm. Latimer, O. G. Parsley, W. O. Jeffrey.

NATIONAL CONVENTION.—The Democratic members of the Legislature of Maine, have appointed Hannibal Hamlin and Charles Holden, delegates to represent the Democratic party of that State in the National Convention to be held in the City of Baltimore next Spring, for the purpose of selecting Democratic candidates for the offices of President and Vice President.

EXCHANGE.—The Banks of this town have reduced the rates of Exchange to 1 per cent. premium on Northern funds. Glad to see it.

APPOINTMENT BY THE PRESIDENT.—Colonel Sterling Price, of Missouri, to be Brigadier General, vice Jefferson Davis, declined.

SUPREME COURT.—We extract the following from amongst other opinions delivered by the Court since our last. The Court terminated its session at Raleigh last Saturday in order to commence its session at Morganton on Monday week:

By Rufin, C. J., in State v. Moore, from Bedford directing a *prise de voe*. Also in the State v. Cowan, from New Hanover, reversing the judgment below. Also, in *Doe ex parte Hallowell v. Kinnegay*, from Wayne, affirming the judgment below.

By Daniel J., in State v. O'Neal from Edgecombe, declaring that there is no error. Also, in *Brady v. Parker*, in Equity from Edgecombe claiming the plaintiff entitled to participation. Also, in *Sylvester v. Cook*, in Equity from Onslow, dismissing the bill with costs. Also, in State v. Lee, from Craven, declaring that there is no error.

TO THE JOURNAL.

MR. FULTON—I am not at all disposed to approve of the course adopted by those Editors who, from restlessness, or for the want of something else about which to write a paragraph, are endeavoring to bring our country into the excitement of the approaching Presidential election. Our people have just cooled off from the high political fever of 1844, and it is premature to immerse them in the boiling chadron of 1848. They should be allowed a little breathing respite. These remarks are made with sincerity, yet I am going to commit the same offence which I have condemned in others. My apology for this piece of inconsistency will be found in my great anxiety to put your Democratic readers on their guard respecting the peculiar policy of the plan about being adopted by the Federal party in running Gen. Taylor for the Presidency. As a veteran Democrat, I cannot reconcile it to my feelings to support any candidate for the Presidency whose political principles are not distinctly avowed, and accord with those which it has always been my pride to advocate and sustain. Gen. Taylor, in his two published letters, declines to make, at the present time, any declaration of his principles, but abjures any thing like party association. I cannot censure him for this refusal to make a formal declaration of his principles at the present conjuncture of our Mexican affairs. A different course would be inappropriate and ill-advised. It would infallibly create a political division among the Volunteers under his command, and be strongly calculated to induce insubordination in their ranks.

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under command of Lieutenant Hunter, under whose auspices she was equipped at Pittsburg.

INSTRUCTIONS TO OFFICERS.

We gave in our last paper an exposition of the general principles on which the administration has proceeded in the regulation of the territory which we have conquered. We denied the charge which the "National Intelligencer" had made, of want of sincerity in the Executive; and scarcely had our contradiction gone forth, before an article comes to us from St. Louis, which confirms our position.

IN THE DISTRICT OF NORTH CAROLINA.

CHARLES F. CHASE, for himself and others.

LIBEL FOR SLAVERY.

THE BRIG. YOUNG QUEEN, her tackle, apparel, and furniture, and the goods, wares and merchandise laden therein.

TERENCE R. MARSHAL.

by JAMES NICHOLS, D. M.

JULY 30, 1847.—[46-1]

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OUR COUNTRY.

Our country—is a glorious land,
With wide arms stretched from shore to shore!
The proud Pacific chafes her strand,
She hears the dark Atlantic roar;
And nurtured by her ample breast,
How many a gaudy prospect lies,
In nature's wildest grandeur dressed
Emmangled with her loveliest dyes!

Rich prairies deck'd with flowers of gold,
Like sunlit ocean roll afar;
Broad bays her azure heavens behold,
Reflecting clear each trembling star;
And mighty rivers, mountain born,
Go sweeping onward dark and deep,
Through forests where the bounding bison
Beneath the sheltering branches leap.

And cradled 'midst her clustering hills,
Sweet vales in dreamlike beauty hide.
Where love the air with music fills,
And calm content the heart abide.

For plenty here her falcons sport,
In rich profusion o'er the land,
And sent to seize her generous stores,
There prowl no tyrant's hirsling band.

Great God! I thank thee for this home—
This boundless birthland of the free
Where wanderers from afar may come,
And breathe the air of liberty!

Still my flowers untrammeled spring,
Her harvests wave, her cities rise,
And yet till Time shall hold his wing,
Remain earth's loveliest paradise.

AN ELOQUENT EXTRACT.

"Regardless of all imputations, and proud of the opportunity of free and unrestrained intercourse with all my fellow-citizens, if it were physically possible and compatible with my official duties, I would visit every State, go to every town and hamlet, address every man in the Union, and entreat them, by their love of country, by their love of liberty, for the sake of themselves and their posterity—in the name of their venerated ancestors—in the name of the human family, deeply interested in the fulfilment of the trust committed to their hands—by all the past glory we have won—by all that awaits us as a nation if we are true and faithful in gratitude to Him who has hitherto so signally blessed us, to pause—solemnly pause—and contemplate the precipice which yawns before us. If, indeed, we have incurred the divine displeasure; and if it be necessary to chastise this people with a rod of vengeance, I would humbly prostrate myself before Him, and implore Him, in his mercy, to visit our favored land with war, with pestilence, with famine, with any scourge other than military rule or a blind and heedless enthusiasm for mere military renown."

Such were the sentiments of a man who uttered them as the sincere convictions of his mind. He prayed that pestilence or famine should be sent upon his country, as less of a curse than to subject her to the administration of a President who was eminent only in military life. Of course it is not expected that the sentiments of this extract should receive any attention, or meet with any concurrence from the whig party. Their feelings certainly could not harmonize with them. Neither can it be expected that the speaker ever was a member of that party while entertaining such wishes. Happy, thrice happy, would it be for the whigs if all this could be as we have supposed. Most fortunate would it be if it could not be found upon record that these sentiments were uttered by Henry Clay, upon the nomination of Gen. Jackson, in 1828.

It is astonishing to see how much ill-luck befalls the whig party. If they elect a President, he sooner dies. If their leaders avow a set of principles and the party adopt them, they soon become "obsolete ideas." If their most honored and respected statesman condemns a course of conduct as a curse to their country, they, through some waywardness, are soon found adopting this very course, and hurrying on the predicted national curse. At the same time the prophet is continually regarded as inspired, and his subsequent speeches and letters are received with as much reverence as the words of the oracle of Delphi. The apparent respect paid to him is intended to soothe his mortified feelings at seeing his counsels treated so summarily. This is a way of buying off peculiar to the whigs.

But the ill fortune that befalls Mr. Clay is still more inexplicable. Arrived at that extreme period of life when his strength and feelings will no longer suffer him to take an active part in the severe labors of public life, and nature forces him to retire to peaceful scenes where the shades of evening are beginning to fall; it is then that he looks about to see what has been the fruit of his life, what has been the influence of his example, and what is the effect of his opinions upon his fellow-citizens. Like the old Roman statesmen, sitting in the entrance of their houses, he would desire to drink in deep satisfaction from such reflections.

But how bitter to him must be the draught. His thoughts turn to the great measure of his life, "the American system," he sees it rejected by the nation as false in principle, and fraught with ruin in practice. If the golden vision of a bank rises to his view, the voices of his friends declaring it to be an "obsolete idea" echo in his ears. If he attempts to scan the actions of his fellow-citizens, the conduct of his own friends spreads over him a frozen chill at the prospect that that frightful curse, more terrible than war, pestilence and famine, which they, in defiance and contempt of all his admonitions, are striving to bring upon his beloved country. Unfortunate man! He has out-lived his times. He has not kept pace with the progress of even the whig party. He survives a monument of desolation—cast aside by his friends, as the worshippers of graven images becoming weary of subversive to the same old statue, throw it aside as a useless log. Well may he now exclaim, "blow, blow, thou winter wind!"

N. Y. Evening Post.

HUMAN LIFE.—Reading James Heilberg, we were struck with the following passage: "The fate that hangs over the death-doomed race of man appalls us not. We wonder where generations have grown up and bloomed, bore fruit and passed away without a hoary in our hearts; we tread upon the very graves of a thousand races, we walk upon the huge burial-places of the world, and give not a single thought to the fellow dust that sleeps below. Strange and marvelous insensibility! whence doth it spring? Is it from mere levity that we thus rise above the deep thoughts of our inevitable doom? Or is it from a high sense of loftier destinies, an intimate conviction of the imperishable elevation of one part of our mixed nature? Or is it indeed—more likely than either—that while we see the spring of life still gushing forth and pouring out stream after stream as each river is dried up, a consciousness steals over us that we are but the parts of one beautiful whole, undergoing everlasting change to the glory of Him who made it all? We behold creation full of life; the herb, the flower, the heating heart, the plant fin, the soaring wing, the thought-stored brain, all speak of the strange mysterious fire, which warms the universe, bursting out wherever the eye can reach or fancy penetrate, unextinguished, unextinguishable but by that will that called it into being. We see and know it, and instinct with divine essence, rejoice in the light that is granted, for the time that it can be enjoyed, while the promise of its permanence and the hope of its increase, shade over the one dark moment with a veil.

Potatoes.—The farmers in Maine have been holding back their potatoes for higher prices, but the season getting late they are now crowding them out of the market, and the supply of common ones is large, and very dull of sale—25 a 30 cts. per bushel is the most that can be obtained. Cheanangoes are worth 50 a 60 cts. each. The new crop promises well all over New England, and as yet we hear of no appearance of rot.

"I have some hot oil in this bargain," as the taffer said when he got kicked out of doors.

SPECULATION IN WHISKERS.

BY SOL SMITH.

There lived in Milledgeville, in 1832, a dandy individual whom we will call Jenkins. This individual had a tolerably favorable opinion of his personal appearance. His fingers were hooped with rings, and his shirt bosom was decked with a magnificent breast-pin; coat, hat, vest and boots were made exactly to fit; he wore kid gloves of remarkable whiteness; his hair was oiled and dressed in the latest and best style; and, to complete his killing appearance, he sported an enormous pair of Real Whiskers! Of these whiskers, Jenkins was as proud as a young cat is of her tail when she first discovers she has one.

The barber accomplished his work, and poor Jenkins was whiskerless! Jenkins went to the ball, but before the night was over, he wished he hadn't!

MORE FROM OUR OLD FRIEND, THE COMPLETE LETTER-WRITER.—It was more than we expected of Mr. Clay, that he should favor the public with an explanation of the reason why the new tariff, which according to him, ought to have ruined the nation, had been actually productive of so much advantage. This is a matter concerning which we thought it probable that a politician of Mr. Clay's character would have preserved a prudent silence. He has spoken out on this subject, however. A Mr. Bragaw, of Salisbury in Connecticut, with a natural anxiety to advertise his wares as widely as possible, sent Mr. Clay a pocket knife, of American manufacture, accompanied with a letter, to which Mr. Clay has written an answer, lately published in the *Whig* prints. Mr. Clay gives, in the following passage, his solution of the difficulty which so much embarrasses his party:

"I have been very desirous to learn the effect upon American manufacturers by the last tariff. But Europe has been so occupied with supplying herself with necessary food, and our country has been so benefited by the high price which all articles of subsistence have attained, that the competition between foreign and domestic manufactures has been much less unequal than it would otherwise have been. The struggle so far has been between well-fed operatives; between capital diverted from purchase of the raw material to the purchase of bread, and capital greatly augmented by the sale of food; and between manufacturers working short time, and full time. Whether, when Europe is no longer starving, and shall again be blessed by Providence as we hope it will be) with abundant harvests, we shall be able to sustain a successful competition, remains to be seen. I fervently hope that our manufacturers have struck such deep and strong root, that they will be able to stand up and flourish against all adverse causes."

I took a bill of sale, as follows:

"Received of Sol. Smith, *Fifty Dollars*, in full for my crop of whiskers, to be worn and taken care of by me, and delivered to him when called for.

J. JENKS.

The sum of fifty dollars was paid, and Jenkins left the broker's office in high glee, flouring five Central Bank X's, and telling all his acquaintances of the great bargain he had made in the sale of his whiskers.

The broker and his friends laughed at me for being taken in so nicely. "Never mind," said I, "let those laugh that win; I'll make a profit out of those whiskers, depend upon it."

Edmund, he asked me when I intended to call for my whiskers.

"I'll let you know when I want them," was always my answer. "Take good care of them—oil them occasionally; I shall call for them of these days."

A splendid ball was to be given to the members of the Legislature. I ascertained that Jenkins was to be one of the managers—he being a great ladies' man, (on account of his whiskers, I suppose,) and it occurred to me that before the ball took place I might as well call for my whiskers.

"Oh, no hurry," I replied, as I sat down for a shave.

"Always ready, you know," he answered, giving a final tie to his cravat.

"Come to think of it," I said, musin', as the barber began to put the lather on my face, "perhaps now would be a good time as any to sit down and let the barber trim his hand at the whiskers."

"You couldn't wait until to-morrow, could you?" he asked, hesitatingly. "There's a ball to-night."

"To be sure there is, and I think you ought to go in a clean face; at all events, I don't see any reason why you should expect to wear my whiskers to that ball; go sit down."

He rather sulkily obeyed, and in a few moments his cheeks were in a perfect foam of lather. The barber flourished his razor, and was about to commence operations, when I suddenly changed my mind."

"Stop, Mr. Barber," I said, "you need not shave off those whiskers just yet." So he quietly put up his razor, while Jenkins started up from the chair in something very much resembling a passion.

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